THE WHOLE BOOK OF Pſalmes COLLECTED into Engliſh meeter

by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others.

James 5.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merrie, let him ſing pſalmes.*

LONDON,
Printed for the Companie of Stationers.
1637.

C65h3

THE WHOLE BOOK OF Pſalmes COLLECTED into Engliſh meeter

by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others.

James 5.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing pſalmes.*

LONDON,
Printed for the Companie of Stationers.
1637.

BRITISH
MUSEUM

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
The finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither fleſh, the world nor devil,
againſt us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plentie of thy grace,
good Lord grant, we thee pray:
That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands,
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might,
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall,
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professie his name
unto the worldes end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart,
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.

Thou

Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my griefe is known to thee,
And there is none that can remove
or take the ſame from me:

But only thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercie ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my tears and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſute, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercie help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
nor mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe blondy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place
with them to praiſe thy name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelf
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſute and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our only Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence:
Confeſsing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefites,
Alway diſtributing,
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart;
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and saw my workes,
What I could do or say.

Those fourty years I have been griev'd
With all this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore combred,
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said assuredly
They have not known my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest;
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might are most.
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of saint Ambrose,
called Te Deum.

WE praise thee God, we knowledge (thee
the only Lord to be:
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all angels crie, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to crie they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of abboth Lord the God,
Through heaven & earth thy praise is spred,
and glory all abroad.
The Apostles glorious companie
yeeld praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endless majestie,
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the Comforter:
of glorie thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be incloſ'd in Virgins womb,
thou diddeſt not abhor.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruell might,
Thou heavens kingdome didſt ſet ope,
to each beleeving wight.
In glorie of the Father thou
doeſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord help thy ſervants, whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternall glorie ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world withouten end
Adore thy holy name, O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day. Have mercie Lord,
have mercie on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercie fall.

O Lord I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee,
Put to confounding ſhame therefore
Lord let me never be.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the ſtarrie heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining ſun and moon,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtars of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord.
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
21 O ye the ever ſpringing wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
22 O ye the ſeas,and ye the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of th' aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattel eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord,&c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord,&c.

The ſong of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.

THe only Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercie kept in ſtore,

His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house, his servant true
According to his minde,
And also his anointed king,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate;
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercie which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou, O childe, which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest
His wayes for to direct.

For

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes:
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge, how that their
Salvation is near,
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercie meer.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkneſſe sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And also for to guide their feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The song of blessed Marie, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So base eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mightie go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified
And praised day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace
All men he doth inflame
Throughout all generations,
To such as fear his name.

He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bare in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones,
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungrie he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to rememberance
His mercie every deal,
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of *Simeon*, called
Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire,
Hath wiſhed long to ſee,
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankinde,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercie bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health.
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan overquell:
And eke to be the glorie of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called *Quicunque vult*.

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation will attain
The Catholick belief he muſt
before all things retain.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt, eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholick belief is this
that God we worſhip one
In Trinitie, and Trinitie
in unitie alone.
So that we neither do confound
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son,
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glorie, coeternall eke,
the majeſtie likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree,
And ſuch alſo we do beleeve
the holy Ghoſt to be.

Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son,
The holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son,
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall ſo,
And in like ſort eternall is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of theſe eternall be,
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almightie ſo the Father is,
the Son almightie ſo,
And in like ſort almightie is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that everie one
of theſe almightie be,
Yet there but one almightie is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghoſt alſo,
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Farher is,
and Lord alſo the Son,
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to graue
by Chriſtian veritie,
Each of the perſons by himſelf
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Son,
Ne made, ne create, no begat,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son alſo, not three,
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinitie before
nor after other is.
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unitie in Trinitie,
as ſaid it is before,
And Trinitie in Unitie
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the Trinitie
of force he muſt retain.

And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got
before the world began,
And of his mothers substance born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soul
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But only by the unitie
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise,

Who

Who ſuffred for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
the almightie Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he ſhall appear.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtored:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercie gate.
Which gate thou open'ſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here,
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.

I need

I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord thou knowst what things be past
And eke the things that be:
Thou knowst also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens & earth were made,
Thou knowst what things were then,
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowst them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercie gate,
Where mercie doth abound,
Requiring mercie for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knowst, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercie, good Lord, mercie I ask,
This is the totall sum:
For mercie Lord is all my sute,
Lord let thy mercie come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster.*

OUr Father which in heaven art.
Lord hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdome come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same

heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not:
from evil make us free.
For kingdome, power, and glorie thine,
both now and ever be.

The ten Commandments.

Audi Israel.

HEark Israel, and what I say,
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God, that brought
thee out of Egypt land:
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave.
None other Gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like, by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve. The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate.
and mercie do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obay.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:

For

For him that takes his name in vain,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabboth day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place:

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those, his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain:
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife, to do him wrong.
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor asse of his:

Nor

Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say
Lord, for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not denie,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The scripture plain tels me,
The righteous man offends
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath depends.
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the cause so stands,
That even the man right wise,
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise?
Lord I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have?
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soul to save?

But truly to that poſt
Whereto I cleave and ſhall:
Which is thy mercie moſt,
Lord let thy mercie fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The priſe of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercie I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May live, and ſin may die.

That being mortified
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes,
And from that lake ſo deep
Whereas no mercie grows.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine only truſt.

The Pſalmes of David
in Meeter.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide:
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fail,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

So ſhall not the ungodly men
they ſhall be nothing ſo,
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults rais
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

5 Shall we be bound to them? say they
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day,
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy laws
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mac
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd;

whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discern'd.

See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast,
Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happie be and blest.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?
They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worthip and my honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.

Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and crie:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

If ten thousand had hembd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call;

For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doeſt beſtow upon thy folke
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercie, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly
to crie I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus diſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly good
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,

en they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

In peace therefore lie down will I
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
And hear my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
Hear me betimes, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwels none.
And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast alwayes abhord,

The liers and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirsty
and the deceitfull man.
Therefore will I come to thy house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thy holy place.

Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse
for to confound my foes,
And eke the way that I shall walk
before my face disclose.
For in their mouths there is no truth,
their hearts are foul and vain:

Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But they that put their trust in thee
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend them from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. 5.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire;
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbear:
And heal me Lord, for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miserie?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
Oh save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:

All

All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not only the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust

Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse
and mine integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.
11 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mightie hand
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde I die,
for even as he should smite,
He wets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute
whilst he doth mischief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travell be
of his devillish forecast:

And

And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with a ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt hie.

PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man, Lord think I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie
that thou doeſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glore and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:

And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep and neat, and all beasts else
which in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the aire, fish in the sea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world

PSAL. IX. T.S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lor
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce
in thee, O Lord, most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doest with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch
and all their towns destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above,
for evermore shall raigne:

And

And in the ſeat of equitie,
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 He is protectour of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet are faſt ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark:

When

When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour, fear and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. x. T. C.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine:
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:

And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh,tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why ? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud,deceit and guile :
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent :
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſay :
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh,God forgetteth this,ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold :
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe O Lord,O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt :
Lift up thy hand,forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doeſt thou not abhor it ?
To hear the wicked in their hearts
ſay,Tuſh,thou careſt not for it.
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doeſt underſtand,

16 That

16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men.
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
may periſh all together.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he ſhall chaſe the heathen folk
out of his land each one.

19 Thou hearſt, O Lord, ỹ poor mens plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm untill,
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T.S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie;
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſtie.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde;

And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. I. H.

HElp Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie and fain.

3 But flattring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crie
of poore and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride:

And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purified.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with mortall men
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt thus mine enemie ſay to me,
behold I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercie and goodneſſe
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

There is ne God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:

Their

eir drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
d saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
at in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all work mischief still:
ating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

O Lord within thy tabernacle
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:

Whose

Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usurie
his monie and his coin:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloin.

7 Who so doth all things as you see
that here are to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,

I will

I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why, the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doeſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord, that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me in the night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life:
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. 5.

O Lord give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe,
proceed alwayes from thee:

And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy name
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſtie.
8 O keep me Lord, as thou wouldſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their wordly wealth
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:

And

And musing mischief in their minde
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies filst
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T.S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessitie.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be served:

Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoak,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowd the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appear,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The

13 The fierie darts and thunderbolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightening:
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below:
And plukt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent:
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanesse of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not waver'd wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face:

And

And did refrain from wickedneſſe
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doeſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doeſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfite Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:

at all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
nd for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
o break in ſunder bars of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
hy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
that my foot ſhall never ſlip
nor ſtumble at a balk.
And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
nd from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroid.

So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes
that they can riſe no more:
or at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
For ỹ doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
hat they be all ſcattred abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
nd all wy foes thou doeſt devide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
They cald for help, but none gave ear,
nor holp them with reliet:
ea to the Lord they cald for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A People ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdued
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe,
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperitie
unto the king, I ſay:
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T. 5.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glorie of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame things expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe,
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure?
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandments,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether,
10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes
then fined gold I ſay:

The hony and the hony combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse my soul from secret sins
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And then I shall be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversitie
the Lord God hear thee still:
The majestie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need.
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remember well the sacrifice
that unto him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and devise
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our panners display

Unto

Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do crie.

PSAL. XXI. T.S,

O Lord how joyfull is the King
in thy strength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast denied
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never shall decay:

And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort nim alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief they did muſe
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bowſtrings readily
againſt thy enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore doeſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and crie.
2 To thee my God, even all day long
I do both crie and call;

I ceaſe

cease not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuarie
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glorie of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were deliv'red ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcaſt, whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers womb
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb
thou haſt been ever my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief:

Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many buls do compasse me
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dries my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soul,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling dear
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majestie record:
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awrie
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.
25 Among the flock that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eat and be sufficed,
and those that do their dever
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 All coasts of earth shall praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him must taste:

My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?

2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near laſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.

4 And though I were even at deaths dore,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T.S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair with waters calm
he ſets me forth to feed.

2 He

He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. J.H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, & whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworn to guil.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite
in the time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate,
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mightie Lord:
The mightie Lord in battel stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. 5.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord descrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercie finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercie both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his truth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie
inherite shall the land.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite
in the time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate,
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mightie Lord:
The mightie Lord in battel stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord descrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercie finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercie both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his truth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie
inherite shall the land.

13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and iguorance.
17 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſſitie and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL.

LOrd be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much ablior the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and ould be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guil,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercie Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is staid for all aslayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. J.H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brall,
And think to eat me up at length,
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will trie,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not denie,
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beautie of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most sure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe.
With pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercie Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.
15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:

And

And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou on him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of my ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth crie:
When I lift up my hand unto
thy holy ark moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deſerve indeed,
And after their inventions
led them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts deſire,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve:

Increaſe

crea se them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glorie to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majestie
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar trees so long:
The cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice devides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſse.
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glorie doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the flouds
ruling the raging sea:

So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folk
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J.H.

ALl laud & praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye ſaints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memorie of his majeſtie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:

But

But when thou turndſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I crie
to thee, O Lord, of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and praid both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitie take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſanly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI. J.H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anone,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my ſtrength and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guid,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck forth my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:

Thou

Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their hearts,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray;

How

How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrathfull rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in their grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhal them fence and guid
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy houſe thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrif of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
He to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guid:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guil,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blond and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doeſt rid me out.

8 Com hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guid, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouths without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.

2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong
in pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes,
5 To judgement, equitie and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.

7 The waters great gath'red hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth, to be
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw,
9 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with present speed.
What he doth, will, is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
11 The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they, to whom the Lord
as God and guid is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth,

15 The Lord I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host
shall not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The

17 The troups of horsemen eke shal fail,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their souls from dreed:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth still depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is the shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII. T.S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may heare, and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord,

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall,

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happie man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord his holy ones
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hungerbit
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and righteousnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and crie,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and miserie
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meek in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver,

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay:
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man
shall soon be brought to nought

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon thy spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
lo, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flie with shame
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slipprie like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have digd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think lest, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul with heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree.

O Lord,

O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

10 Thou doeſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
11 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of that I never knew.

12 Where I did owe to them good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
13 When they were ſick, I mourn'd therfore
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

14 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheer
about his mothers grave.
15 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

16 The belly gods and flattring train,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
17 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear,
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

18 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church alwayes:

And where moſt of the people be
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They all conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneer:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this gear to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and crie,
There, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way:

And

And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say:

2 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
3 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked with his works uniust
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his estate
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hills so high and steep
thy iustice is expresst:
Thy iudgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercie is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:

In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon dayes
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 He ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envie and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſeeth their terme approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.

14 The

14 The wicked have their ſwords out drawn
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But ſ ſame ſword ſhal pierce their hearts
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deal more,
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrarie he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſeeth by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be glad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
and never payeth again:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhal have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The

23 The Lord the iuſt mans wayes doth guid,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The iuſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſerie.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walkes,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the iuſt man doth beſet:

By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend,
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroid these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrel tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark an behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the ju[illegible]n shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroid they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race
and rich posteritie,

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them helpe, save and deliver,
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J.H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:

Ne

Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones.
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds stink and are fest'red sore,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.
7 My loins are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou knowst, Lord, my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen far away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee,
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrows do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J.H.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight:

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certified
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away, for fear
of thy most heavie hand.
12 When thou for sin doest man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare, a little give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and crie to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guid my way.

3 To me he taught a psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust unto his aid.

5 O blest is he, whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and fain.

For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

When I intend, and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.

Burnt offrings thou delightſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

Meat offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.

But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it ſaid of me:

That I, O Lord, ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.

Thy uſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt full well.

The ſecond part.

I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declar'd and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercie Lord from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help, and set me free
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descrie
that would deface my name:
Alwayes on me they rail and crie,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwayes:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise,
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

1 THe man is bleſt that carefull is
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe, thus ſay I,
have mercie Lord on me:
And heal my ſoul which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aſk if I do well:
But in their heart miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercie Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved;

That

That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved,

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be beloved of thee:
When as mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it Lord will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth breath and bray
the well ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee Lord to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw nee
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men crie out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guid?
4 Alas what griel is it to think,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brinke
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freſt thus in my breſt?

Truſt

Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

4 By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
His is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.

6 And thus my ſoul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.

8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe
and help at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guid and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhord:
When they crie out with ſtubbern hearts
Where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail
my ſoul with pain oppreſt?
With thought why doſt thy ſelf aſſail
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T.S.

JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then ſhall I to the altar go,
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwayes beſt.

6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alwayes
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIIII. T.S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt do
in elder time, O Lord.

2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroy'dſt them with ſtrong hand;
Planting our fathers in their place,
and, gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor
the land of thy beheſt: (ſtreng
But by thy hand, thy arm and power,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.

1 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundrie wiſe:
2 And with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

3 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou madſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies ſpoild and robd our goods
when we were ſparſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold, like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn and nod their heads,
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slandrous words
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turnd not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought:
21 Would not God then have tride this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and doest forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glude
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the King.

2 My

2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glorie, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
in meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall come and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou loveſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With mirrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſprad:
When thou doſt from thy pallace paſſe
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give an ear:
Thou must forsake thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beautie fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full fair to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
O Queen thy chance so stands,
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist set
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand.

2 Though th'earth remove, we will not feat
though hills ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 Nor though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 Yet one fair floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the citie of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an ey:
Our hope of health with all our hearts
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come hear & ſee with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone
which countries did conſpire:
Their bows he brake, and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore, ſaith he, and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

1 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSAL. XLVII. J.H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mightie King he is truly
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on hie
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises unto God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
9 The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mightie King
on her northſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrours there on them did fall
for very wo they crie:
As doth a woman, when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with eaſtern winde the ſhips
upon the ſea doeſt break:
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the citie of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the citie which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.

10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Judah grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. T. S.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parables so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I fear afflictions,
or any carefull toil,:
Or else my foes, which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast.

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be both lewd and fain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say, therefore:
Although the glorie of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and pouder.

PSAL. L. W.W.

THe mightie God,
th' Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke,
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west:
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh best:
God will appear
in beautie most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.

4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God thy God
am I, and will not blame thee:
8 For giving not
all maner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the wood:
On thouſand hills,
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great buls or bullocks:

Or drink the bloud
of goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and heartie thankſgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith the eternall God:
Why doeſt thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad,
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed:
17 And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words, I ſay,
thou doeſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſeeſt
a theef, as with thy mate
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame?
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,

Like

Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiſeth me ay,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame, by J.H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cald the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glorie bright and clear:
The perfect beautie of his face
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſts round about.
4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth to judge and trie
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my ſaints ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me.
my law to love and fear.

6 And

6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed
Israel to thee I crie:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not denie.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offrest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else desire so much to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wilde on the hils.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To buls flesh have I minde
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the Lord most hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what a face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds denie the ſame:
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life, thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.

24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this, I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk within my wayes.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceived in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from above
thou haſt reveald me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are like wiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.

16 And as for outward ſacrifice
I would have offred many a one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth, it's the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice the effect.

18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

HAve mercie, Lord, on me after
thy great abundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſinnes deface.

2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyn.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou mayſt be tride:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.

6 But lo the truth in inward parts,
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wil dome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssope, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight.
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stabled spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving helth
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse,
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlose:
The praises of thy majestie
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offred ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubl-d ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy doeſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guil,
in miſchief, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learnd the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
crie out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I an olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denied.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad,
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God,
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on?

6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattred all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that earſt were captive lad:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII. J.H.

GOd ſave me for thy holy name
and for thy goodneſſ ſake:
Unto the ſtrength Lord, of the ſame
I do my ſelf betake:

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And with thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.

6 An offring of free heart and will,
then to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. J.H.

O God give ear and do apply
to hear when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and crie,
hide not thy ſelf away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counſell do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſtie wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt,

6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee
and reſt me from theſe things?

8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.

10 Devide them Lord, and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their cities full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day through-
do cloſe her as a wall: (out
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guil.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But

17 But I unto my God will crie,
to him for help I flie:
The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning none and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raigne,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they passe or care no whit.

23 While he hath war within his heart
as butter are his words:
Although his words were smooth as oil
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God doth cast them deep in pit
that thirst for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilfull man permit
to live out half his dayes.

26 Though such be quite destroid and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon
with all my heart and lust.

PSAL. LVI. J.H.

HAve mercie, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.

2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assaies
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that th y take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape, on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
to throw whole Kingdomes down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

When I do call upon thy name
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame
that God doth take my part.
I glorie in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

I truſt in God, and yet I ſay
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
I will perform with heart ſo free
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercie Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

I call upon the God moſt hie,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
From heaven he hath ſent his aid
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercie, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute my harp and string,
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercie doth extend as far
as heavens all are hie:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestie and might.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and therein did excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout:
The tuſkes that in their great jaw bones
like lion whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be brok in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within their ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord preserve me from those men
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the citie clean throughout,
from place to place they rin.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They gred my death, and then would say,
What? none doth hear our words.

8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth my foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come of thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy minde drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongues
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reigne.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe, wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſayes.

1, 7 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J.H.

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place;
this was his joyfull tale:
I will devide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guid.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who ſhall bring me at this tide
unto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom ſhall me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou, not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand that wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts,

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhal have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I crie to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.

6 The King shal he in health maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
for evermore alwayes

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before th Lord for aye:
O let thy mercie, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J.H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay, that no prevence
shal make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye shal fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottring wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwayes
to put him to the worse?
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God

7 God is my glorie and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt:
My fort my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your hope in him alway
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robberie nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods wel got flow in with wealth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good & kinde,
thy mercie doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhal finde
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. J.H.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glorie, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whiles I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power.
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devoure.

10 The sword shall them devoure each one,
their carcasies shall feed
The hungrie foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce
that do professe Gods word:
For liers mouths shall then be stopt
which have the truth disturbd.

PSAL. LXIIII. J.H.

O Lord unto my voice give ear
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privie ſleight ſhout they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrife by craft
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they crie:
To uſe deceit let us not dreed,
what, who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail
when they think leſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one,
8 Their crafts & their ill thoughts withall,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mightie works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe heart is pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.

2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong & ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which mourn, and even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply
and much increaſe her ſtore:
The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guid the thing.

10. With

10 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clouds do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
The clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

12 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
13 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. J. H.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
And ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their mettals tride,
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay, thou ſufferſt men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water runn
of very grief and pain.
12 Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him did crie:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that doth not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercies from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII. J.H.

HAve mercie on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.

4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guid
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall,

7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both far and near
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away,
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merrie all,
and cheerfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.

6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk,
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake & rain pow'r'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock do there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women caſes juſt
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings with all their power
ſhall flie and take the foil:
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though you were as black as pots
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in the land God ſhall triumph
over Kings both high and low;
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives led them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madest them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he poures on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 This God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairie scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan I will bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done
from danger of the deep.

23 And

23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posteritie
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host.
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwell about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure,
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The four. h part.

Yea, and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those dayes:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
those calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come.
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalmes to him with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunderclaps
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power
are dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full fait:
So nigh my ſoul they do proceed,
that I am ſore agait,

2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds, I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth fail
for help to God on hie.

4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the ſins that I commit
to thee is known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime,

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet our of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd,
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is most dear,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nie,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
I seek for help anone:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.

24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they might nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde
in thraldome for to be.

26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie, their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe the place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And race them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with pain and griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hea
the poore when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

PSAL. LXX. J.H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte make ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh and crie,
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwayes
in mirth and one accord:
All glorie, honour, laud, and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all distresse
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dreed:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhal lack,
thy glorie and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away
do not my ſoul forſake.

10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.

12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
untill my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh! who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintain:
Yea thou didſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth shall joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnesse shal sound
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J.H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend with equitie
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the just
like rain to fields new moon:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
Untill the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All Kings shal seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple sort, that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dreed,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mightie mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng:
That it like cedar trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shal speed,
the fruit thereof shall passe,
In plentie it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happie through the same
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch,
my steps awrie gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pain nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversitie,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as with a robe
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wish their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly goods,
no wight they do esteeme.

10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refrain:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning, from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipperie place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guid
to glorie at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of mine health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving, In thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIIII. J.H.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemd and brought
from boudage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all my foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling sawd, the carved bords,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The house appointed to thy name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt ỹ Lord once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie.
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desart dwell.

16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe,
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the moon and eke the ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſommer heat and winter froſts
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſt devoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe Lord, let be by thee maintaind
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphemd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

UNto thee, Lord, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on hie.

4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern part,
nor from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein
himselfe doth poure abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

10 In ſunder break the horn of all
ungodly men will I :
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted hie.

Gloria Patr.

To Father, Son and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J.H.

TO all that now in Jurie dwell,
the Lord is clearly known :
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tent hath pitcht
to tarrie there a ſpace :
In Sion eke he hath deligh t
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield :
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world
that rob on mountains hie.

5 But now ſ proud are ſpoild through thee,
and they are faln on ſleep :
Throug men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou doſt them reprove,
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not fear
when thou art in thy wrath ?

8 When

8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O Lord, dost stand
in judgement for to speak:
To save th'afflicted of the land
on earth that are full weak.
10 The furie that in man doth raigne,
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J.H.

I With my voice to God do crie
with heart and heartie chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wise from rest
that I alwayes did wake:
With fear I was so sore oppresst,
my speech did me forsake.

5 The

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid?
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote,
his mercie to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?

14 Thou

14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhew
thy wo ders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & blac
did rain moſt plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
the lightning from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doth lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guid.

PSAL. LXXVIII. T.S.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline,

2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables
and ſentences divine.

3 Which we our ſelves have heard & learnd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race (praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſteritie
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.

7 That they may have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil?
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our foreſathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field
that called is Thaneos?

13 He did devide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

18 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compard.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unthankfulneſſe:
What, can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtonie rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both fleſh and bread alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the eaſt winde blow away,
and brought in the ſouth weſt.
27 And raind down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlue the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſſe away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt hie.

36 Though in their mouths they did bu
and flatter with the Lord: (glos
And with their tongues and in their heart
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing ben
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy,

Yea many a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
That passeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How often times in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
the waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fild their countrey full of frogs
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With hailstones he destroid their vines
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hote.
49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his furie strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wildernesse
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without

53 Without all fear both ſave and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſea
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſt
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land devide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high,
they ſtird and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griv'd him with their hill altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were devoured with fire
maids had no mariage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
Or like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.
66 With emerods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow ewes with young
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

72 Then David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J.H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defoil
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a mocking stock
almost the world throughout;
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people poure the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pitie shew:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy name.
Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
in thy reproch rejoice and say,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight
of all these folk thy servants bloud,
which they spilt in despight.
Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamour grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
The nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy name:
Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same.

So we thy folk and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all nations for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. I.

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
Thou Lord I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
To send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray:
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows dire,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou broughtſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.

12 Why then didſt thou her wall deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and rout it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.

14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.

18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J.H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God, I ſay.

2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had thus prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech that he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took, ſaith he,
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt crie and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord
with muttring thou didſt move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise to bow or serve
a strange or forrain god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 Oh that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn mine hand upon all those
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fin'st of the wheat:
And made the rock with honie drop,
that they their fils should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.

2 How long, ſaid he, will you procéed
falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.

4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws, both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithſtanding you ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you clean away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and crie:
And those that bear a hate to thee
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftly they enquire,
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, said they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their harts
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Ashur eke is well apaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Madianites,
to serve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siser and to Jabin
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the Kings of Madian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mightie forrests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormie winde and shower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to know thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to perish eke withall.
18 That they may know and see full weil
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell
and reigne throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIIII. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me:
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be?

2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows finde a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happie ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which do thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teats,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And then the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J.H.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angrie ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and qnicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace:
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glorie in the land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercie there ſhall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven hie.
12 Yea God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guid or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J.H.

LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt
full poore and weak am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoul becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to crie and call
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and wel do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach

11 O teach me Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh
that I thy name may dreed.
12 To thee, my God, will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes
for ever through the world.

13 For why? the mercie shewd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at libertie
out of the lower hell:
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J.H.

THat citie shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Have there sprung up and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plentie be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J.H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and crie throughout the day
and all the night to thee,
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteemd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that be in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardst them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead again to life repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave:
Or shall with them that are destroid
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall

13 Shall they that lie in darkneſſe low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhal they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alwayes
do crie and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhal come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do me aſſwage,
and me ſuppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetſt me far off from my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare,
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercie ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mightie Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt Lord thou haſt ſubdued,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea thou thy foes with mightie arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundeſt with thy hand.

12 Both

12 Both north and ſouth with eaſt & weſt,
thy ſelf did make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon
rejoyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie
thou hast thy ſeat and place:
Mercie and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glorie, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
he is our guid and King.

19 Sometime thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſhew to them
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your King and guid to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oil annoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devoure:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſſe
on him ſhall have no power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhal ſay:
My Father and my God, thou art
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſpringes:
His might and honour I will make
above all worldly things.

29 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercie I will hold.

30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not ule aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercie yet and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that perform will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhal raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſun it ſhal remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

But

39 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reject,
and now thou changeſt chear:
Yea thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluckſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torn
of corners-by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victorie
thou giveſt nor upper hand.

45 His glorie thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy and mirth,
By th' earth is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his young and luſtie dayes:
And rais'd on him an ill report
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?

48 O call

48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hands of hell his soul
shall be delivered free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before?
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast sworn.

51 The great rebuke to minde I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railing of the people all
born in my breast have I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name:
The steps of thine annointed One
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coast
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expreſt:

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwayes still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindst man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then:
And then thou sayst again, return
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleep, and like the grasse
whose beautie soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
and withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is soon decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou sett'st before thine eye:
Our privie faults yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume like words or blasts,
and are not cald again.

10 Our time is three score years and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one see foure score, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone.

Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath: (there,
In his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and trie
how long our dayes remain,
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercies soon,
and then our joy shall be
All times so long as life shal last,
in heart rejoyce shal we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy works and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glorie stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand
and prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darkfo fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free,
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shal well regard:
That even like to their deserts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the Highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he.
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee:
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shal never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth crie
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glorie for to live.
16 With length of years & dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set
that none can trie them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this gear to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When as the wicked at their will
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mightie, Lord most high,
yea thou dost raigne therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold they foes, I say:
How all that work iniquitie
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an unicorn
shalt lift my horn on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oil
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ear shall hear the same.
12 The just shal flourish up on hie,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shal bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne
with glorie goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and main,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all times that can be thought
thou hast been everm ore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The flouds, I say, did enterprise
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the storms appear in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and m ore of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make
his houthold to defend:
For just and tru e they shall it take
all times withouten end.

PSAL. XCIIII. J. H.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office long to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guid:

Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
that triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shal they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee?
Can Jacobs God this unde stand?
tush no he cannot see
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect,
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he seeth full plain:

The Lord, I say, mens thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord that man is happie sure
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shal be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train:
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid
mine enemies to repell
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, My foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw
with wicked men to sit:

Which

Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſent againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhal cauſe their miſchief all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhal fall,
our God ſhal them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
To him our rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalmes unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mightie God:
A King above all Gods throughout
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guid.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provokt him in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twiſe twenty years they did me griev,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J.H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:

To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway?
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke unto his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raign above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.

12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhal rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhal joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhal ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might
When he ſhal juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. I.N.

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled befor that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glorie of our God.

7 Confuſion

7 Confuſion ſure ſhal come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glorie much
dumb pictures to maintain:
For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhal fall.

8 With joy did Sion hear this thing,
and Judah did rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they did ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
9 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on hie
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.

10 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
Hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
11 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindefull of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O ſing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout ỹ world
his wonders great and ſtrong:
With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelf the victorie
with his own arm and power.

2 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice shew
in all the heethens sight.
3 His grace and truth to Israel
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
5 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalmes.
6 Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with thalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein
with joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit
though all tho world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and woundrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame
that holy is and pure.
4 That princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch Lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercie did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 Give laud and praiſe to God our Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:

We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approch with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name alwayes,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercie is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves, for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. J.H.

IMercie will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in pureness of my spirit.
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

4 I hate

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cl ave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his nighbour privily:
The loftie heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilfull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. J.H.

OHear my prayer Lord, and let
my crie come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſt
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my daves con ume and fall.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voice
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an owl in desart is,
lo, I am such a one
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reprochfull wise
mine enemies do me scorne:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surly with ashes as with bread
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have stild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life
are fleeting like the shade:
And I am withered like the grasse
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercie thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
for set is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spirit.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glorie and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glorie ſhall appear:

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelf doth bend:
When he doth not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuarie
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull crie:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands
and kingdomes with accord
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou

25 Thou the foundation of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and chang'd shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happie seed
for ever shal stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart
praise ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heald thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercie and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.

6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memorie
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
So far as is the ſun riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pitie parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assault
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord,
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord,
Which to obey, and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIIII. W.K.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his name:
O Lord, our great God,
how dost thou appear?

So paſsing in glorie,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majeſtie
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With light as a rob
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear,
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure:
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heraults to go:
And lightning to ſerve,
we ſee alſo prſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt:
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:

And ſo give due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full hie
they thin up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valies
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou hem appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhal run:
So as in their age
not paſſe it they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes:
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes:
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
or fountains full fair:
The fowls of the aire
abide thal and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there

Among

Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhal excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
are wholy repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattel
he doth not refuſe,
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea read wine, and oil,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtonie
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The dayes from the nights
ther. by to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun:
The cold from heat alway
thereby do we learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power:
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.

21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the ſun
is up they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſedome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give:
They gather full gladly
thoſe things that they need.

hou openeſt thine hand,
and th y fi ude ſuch grace,
at they with good things
are fill d v ſe .
But ſore are th y troubled
if thou turn thy face :
r if thou their breath take
vile duſt then th y be.

Again, wh n thy ſpirit
fro th e doth proceed,
l things to appoint.
and what ſhall enſue :
en are they cr ated
as thou ha't decr ed :
d ſo't by thy goodneſſe
the drie earth rene .
Th praiſe of the Lord
for ev r ſhall laſt :
ho may in his works
by right ell rejoyce.
His l oks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt :
d likewiſe th mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

To this Lord a d God
ſing will I a wayes :
long as I live
my God praiſe will I.
Then am I moſt certain
my works ſhall him pleaſe :
will rejoyce in him,
to hi n will I crie.
The ſinners, O Lord,
co ſume in thine ire :
d eke the p rverſe
them root out with ſhame.
t as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire

And say with the faithfull,
Praise ye the Lords name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name,
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath do
keep still in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgments of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I say,
the mightie Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his:
Ne hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees,

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternall covenant,
to Israel for aye.

11 When he thus said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear,
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundrie kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hands
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mightie Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cald a dearth upon the land,
of bread he spoild the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:

Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierst also.
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisedomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptians land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And even all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turnd that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And dis his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
He did command to go to them
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:

And

And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſsion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turned their waters into bloud,
he di their fiſhes ſlay.
30 Their land brought frogs even in the (place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were filld with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtonie hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiſrie flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines, and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did,
and graſſhopp rs abound.
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Ye the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one their was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He op'ned then the stonie rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the drie and parched grounds
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindefull was he tho.
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He bronght his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy.
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in gread annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercie dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray:

And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despiteful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelmd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffred them to have:
But wasting leanneſſe therewithall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodg'd in their tents
at Moses they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon th' hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf,
which feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turnd, and all
their honour did deface,

21 And

21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham, for them
most wondrous things had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And eat the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinees stood up with zeal
the sinner vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angrie make:
Yea so far forth that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slue the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud
without all cause of guilt:

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus

39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
awhoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoup
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before.
But with their counſels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their crie.
45 He cald to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when earſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away:

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glorie in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W.K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath no end
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks that praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void,
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid.
6 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guid:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoul ſuſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungrie ſoul with goodneſſe fed.
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms,
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought for to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels hie,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they fell down flat with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips or brittle barks
into the ſea deſcend,
Their merchandize through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormie winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo
as nought can them aſſwage.

26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then;
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent
let them there do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to drie deſarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up, as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures decke
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
juſt vengeance he doth take.

35 Again

35 Again, the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout:
And mirth do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth the princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their trouble deep:
And oft times doth his traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record:
For certainly he shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving praise also.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercie Lord, is great
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofties skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens hie
exalt thy self, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glorie all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at libertie:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem will devide and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My headstrength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who ſhall into the citie ſtrong
be guid to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhal do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhal ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhal tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilfull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him
to hate the upper hand:

At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand,
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread,
Wandring out of the waſted place
where earſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruits
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercie fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memorie
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercie he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight.

The troubled man and ſought to ſlay
the woefull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oil
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wher with he
ſhall guided be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord,
th guerdon of my foes:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy man and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the grathopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:

And

And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
25 But thou, O Lord that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercie Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this,
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak
eke covered let them be
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with a holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay.
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he shall lift up on high
his royall heat that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
his mercie faileth never.

Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathen land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

Of all his works enſueth
With judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail,
His holy name be feared.

Who ſo with heartfull fain
The wiſedome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep:
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his ſight,
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe doth ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain:
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhal he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord
Praiſ ye his name with one accord.
2 Yea bleſſ'd be alwayes his name.
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glorie we may count
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are:
Of ſuch great power and force is he

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His only mercie did him move..

8 And ſo him ſet in high decree,
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glorie ſhewed,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome power and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans floud
reculed backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the tilly trembling lambes
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild thee ſea as all amazd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as rambs afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land:
8 I mean the God who from hard rocks
doth cauſe main flouds appear:

And from the stonie flint doth make
gush out the fountains clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise:
Both for thy mercie and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have ears joynd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And notes eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow,
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessing he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and the ſmall.
14 To you, I ſay the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and ſtedfaſtſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead, do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

PSAL. CXVI.

1 I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safetie doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull miserie,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art save,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath expresst.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eine from mornfull tears,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore.
10 I did beleeve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
That all men liers be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confesse
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever toward thee.
2 Let Israel confesse, and say,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercie dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confesse, and say,
The mercie of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.

5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nacions have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay.
But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help.
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe many things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mightie things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might, and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe,
That I may enter into them
the Lords praiſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mightie work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it was marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in minde, in thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that cometh to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God and I will praise
thy mercie towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSAL. CXIX. W.W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed,

Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and conteſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attain,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholy will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. 2.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy word I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night,

The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. 3.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which are dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire;

For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statures might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace?
They serve in stead of counsellours,
my matters for to passe.

DALET. 4.

25 I am, alas! as brought to grave,
and almost turnd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst hear:
Hear now eftsoon and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel to sore oppresst
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend.
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgments me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:

Let me therefore have no rebuke
or check in any cafe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. 5.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guid me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſire and worldly luſt
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equitie,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent,
thy laws to keep for aye:

Lord

Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAU. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhal I ſtop the ſland'rous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy trade.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
47 My hands will I lift to thy laws
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy command-ments,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake
as he that were forlorn.
52 But cald to minde Lord, thy great works
shewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas! for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy laws forsook, and did procure
thy judgements, who knoweth when.
54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain because
thy covenants sweet and dear:
I did embrace and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. 8.

57 O God, which art my part and lot.
my comfort and my stay:

I have

I have decreed and promiſed
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tried my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long
as they that ſloathfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. 9.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundrie ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:

For

For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts be pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I erred and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt most liberally,
Thy ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth
as greaſe so are thy fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guid to learn thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. 10.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
when ever they me see,
Because I have learnd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods ȳ world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:

So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant hightſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy laws to me do give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pre-
is me for to deſtroy: (tence
But as for me thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelf imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. 11.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas! how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,

That

That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrarie against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenant keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
According to thy ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memorie keep fast:

By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. 13.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole device
is only on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I keep it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct
in knowlegde I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Cauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet ſhrunk any dell: (ments,

By For

For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway?
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisedom (learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. 14.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart & voi
most frankly I thee give.
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their net
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claimd alway,
as mine own heritage:

And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. 15.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alway deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandments will I keep,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
For let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtiltie,
their counſel is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ever they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas! is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd:

For

For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one astond.

AIN. 16.

121 I do the things that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellencie
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold:
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and to them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

PE. 17.

Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
y soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tride and found.
When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most clear:
nd very idiots understand
when they it read or hear.

For joy I have both gap'd and breathed
to know thy commandment:
hat I might guid my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
With mercie and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
s thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.

Direct my footsteps by thy word
that I thy will may know:
nd never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
From slanderous tongues & deadly harm
preserve and keep me sure:
y precepts then I will observe,
and put them eke in ure.

hy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hew:
shine on me; and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out,
of dreary tears and fell:
hen I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

ZADI. 18.

In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
nd when thou dost sentence pronounce
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right and flie from guil
are two chief points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee:

142 Thy righteouſneſſe Lord, is moſt juſt
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeis'd on m
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgemen
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me for even in them
my life lieth up in ſtore.

KOPH. 19.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cride
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I crie even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont so judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it loudly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approch thou near,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learnd
not now but long ago:
That they remain for ever more,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed me succour lend:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord, keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word,
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store of plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falshties
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce,

165 Great

165 Great reſt and peace ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore I have done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept, thou knowſt, aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhal ſing & preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments mercifull
let me thy favour trie.

176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not faild
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me, I say,
From liers lips alway
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Getst thou thus for to sting,
From false and flattering lyer?

4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
Or hote coutuming fire.

5 Alas! too long I slack
Within the tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacks sect,
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And for a quiet life.

7 But when my tale was told
Causeless I was controld
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

1 Liſt mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mightie God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed.
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have,
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice:
In off ring ſo willingly.
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide:
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poore brethrens sake:
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 God house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee,
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his maisters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand
from grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:

For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise,
Do make of us their mocking stock,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIIII. W.W.

1 NOw Israel
may say and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd:
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said, We should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mightie force do fall:
So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelmed us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice.
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapeth away,
right so it fareth with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath saved
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be remov'd at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him most dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through griet forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Anothe

PSAL. cxxv.

Another of the ſame, by R.W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flie to him for their defence
In all their need and miſerie:
Their faith is firm ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:
Moved with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
Th mightie hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To tarrie upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord, defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide:
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glorie to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour.

Tha

That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie.
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. K.

When that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart & thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
Our mouths were
with laughter filled then:
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause, as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth and joy
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:

But

But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men under take
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hartily with brown bread:
Yet wer your labour loſt and worne.
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſle ep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberalitie
The bleſsing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe:
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flieth not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſhed with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleadeth before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happie art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſaild:
2 Oft they aſſaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Upon my back th' plowers plowed,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof th' mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by, pray God on them,
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,
trusting to finde relief.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be prest
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall them escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But thou, O Lord, art mercifull,
and turnst to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day,

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in minde,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too hie.

2 But

2 But as the childe that wained is
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behaved my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head:

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go into
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down
upon our knees in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I ſay,
into thy holy place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe;

Let

Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
not turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloath her prieſts
with my ſalvation.
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordaind for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Let PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see.
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It cals to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and mindes without all guil
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIIII. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. M.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord;

O praise

O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord,
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Jacob,
his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought,
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhewd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:

He slue the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slue also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an herstage we see:
To Israel his own people
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are, or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands:
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths & cannot speak
and eyes that have no sight.
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouth is breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord,
nd ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
And out of Sion ſing his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

O Raiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercie, &c.
Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercie, &c.

Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercie, &c.
Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercie, &c.
Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercie, &c.
The ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercie, &c.

The moon and ſtars to guid the night,
for his mercie, &c.
Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt born,
for his mercie, &c.
And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercie, &c.
With mightie hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercie, &c.

Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercie, &c.
And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercie, &c.

15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercie endureth for ever.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercie,&c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mightie kings
for his mercie,&c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercie,&c.
20 And Og the king of Balan land,
for his mercie,&c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercie,&c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercie, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercie,&c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercie, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercie &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercie, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie,&c.

Another of the ſame ly T,C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we do ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ave:
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day,
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that do appear
To guid the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſores,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born ſelfe and more,
Of ſlue of beaſts and men,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amids their land
Of Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mightie hand
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endleſſe.
17 Great kings he brought to ground:
For certainly, &c.

18 And slue with puiſſant hand
Kings mightie and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the giant large,
Of Basan king also:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In safetie set us free.
For certainly, &c.

5 All fleih on earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill.
6 Wherefore of heaven the God,
So laud, be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:
We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use,
had planted many a one.

Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us taunt ingly.
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
Alas! said we, who can once frame
his sorrow full heart to sing
the praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?

But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guid.
And let my tongue within my mouth
be tied for ever fast:
That I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and crie,
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they ra'd our citie
Remember, Lord their cruel words,
when as with one accord,

They cride, on sack, and raze their wals
in despight of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happie shall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be cald,
that take thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I laud with my whole hea
my Lord, my God alwayes:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple, I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength,
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth, they shall
give praise ro thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mightie word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glorie of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and loftie wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercie Lord endureth for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know:
2 And riſing eke: my thoughts afar
thou underſtandſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdſt and before,
thou layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain until.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing ſpirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to eſcape fro?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the furthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guid:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkneſſe shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessest hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me:
And of them all how passing great.
the endlesse number be!
18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay!
Even those O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Trie me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way O Lord my guid,
for ever leads thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruell wight:
2 And from all those which evil do,
imagine in their sprit:
Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet

3 Like serpents: underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spred a net
With cords in my pathway, and grins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, and hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord, my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge and judge the poore:

The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, juſt ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord, haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do crie to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the dore.
4 That I ſhould wicked weyes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oil ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſerie
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtonie places down
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
ſo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

3 Like serpents: underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spred a net
With cords in my pathway, and grins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, and hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord, my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge and judge the poore:

The just shall praise thy name, just shall dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord, haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands,
as evening sacrifice.

My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips
O Lord, keep thou the door.
That I should wicked work commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates
Lord, let me eat no part.

But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oil shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their miserie
make prayers for them all.

Then when in stonie places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
Our bones about the graves mouth
so scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

Before the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my gained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My medi[illegible]on in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way wh[illegible]re I did walk, a ſnare
they ſtily laid for me.
4 I looked and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me: and for
my ſoul none cared tho.

5 Then cride I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
My hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my crie, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
from prison, Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me the just
shall presse me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd hear my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
Oh enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemie hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me, in perplexitie
was mine accumbred spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate:
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo, I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust: shew me
the way where I shall go.

8 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay,
Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercie me convay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all,
That do oppreſſe my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

1 BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt: my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in this wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade: bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhal ſmoke:
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanitie
and foundneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be,
On viol and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield
whoſe mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guil and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a pallace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plentie may
with ſundrie ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made,
15 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
Whoſe God is God the Lord.

THee will I laud, my God and king,
and bleſſe thy name for aye:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſtie
the beautie will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull. O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And they aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercie, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercie doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glorie ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of thy mightie kingdome eke.
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:

Thy kingdome, Lord, a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without delay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openst thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Near all he is that call on him
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him, will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they crie,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shal accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.

3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſon of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes he doth proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong,
The poore and hungrie he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
the ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſteritie,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to ſing;

For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel,
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinit.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie.
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.

14 Thy

14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſtile peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly ran about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor they have known
His ſecret judgements: now therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J.H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo hie:
Praiſe him in deed and word
Above the ſtarrie ſkie.
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtars of light.

4 And eke no leſſe
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of the air,
His land expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree:
Which he ſet faſt.
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods name
In earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow,
at his decree.

9 The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſ declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong,
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glorie great.

5 With glorie and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice:

And in their mouth let be the acts
of God the mightie Lord:
nd in their hand eke let them bear
a double edged sword.

To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands.
To binde their stately kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
his honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mightie Lord,
praise in his sanctuarie:
nd praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on hie.
Advance his name and praise him in
his mightie acts alwayes:
ccording to his excellencie
of greatnesse give him praise.

His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
raise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals.
With sounding cimbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cimbals,

Whatever hath the benefite
of breathing, praise the Lord:
o praise the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

A song to be sung before morning prayer. T. B.

PRaise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his ligh
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthie and right,
For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercie:
And the Lords truth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Jesus Christ his true Son,
With the holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A song to be sung before evening prayer.

BEhold, now give heed, such as be
the Lords servants faithfull and tru
Come praise the Lord every degree
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which giveth all grac
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven & earth by his powe
Give to you and your nation
his blessing, mercie and favour.
Glorie be to the Father, &c.

Exodus 20. W. W.

Ttend my people and give ear,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
that my words in minde thou bear,
d to my precepts listen well.

am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
h'a haue thee brought frō earefull thral,
d eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
ke thee no Gods on them to call.

Nor fathioned forme of any thing
heaven or earth to worship it:
I thy God by revenging
ith grievous plagues this sin will smite.

Take not in vain his holy name,
nse it not after thy will:
so thou mightst soon purchase blame,
d in his wrath he would thee spill.

e Lord from work the seventh day ceast
brought all things to perfect end:
hou and thine that day take rest;
t to Gods hests ye my attend.

Into thy parents honour give,
Gods commandments so intend:
t thou long dayes and good maist live,
uth where God a place doth send.

Beware of murther and cruell hate.
ll filthy fornication fear.
e thou steal not in any rate.
alse witnesse against no man bear.

hy neighbours house with not to have,
wife or ought that he calls mine:
helu his oxe, his asse, his slave,
ny thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we ha
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crav
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy names sake grant us thi
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Chris
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy spirit alwayes,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. D. Coxe.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And makest us all one brotherhoo
To call upon thee with one heart:
Our heavenly Father, and our God,
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and g

Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us enflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this hour
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band
Defend us with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, bloud, of any ill,
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloudſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glorie ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prayd with one accord.

The

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all thing hath made,
the day and eke the night,
The heavens and the firmament,
and also many a star.
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason far.

And in like manner I beleeve,
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Marie born,
yet she a virgine pure.

Because mankinde to sathan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge:
Was crucified on the crosse,
and therat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and rite.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked sprits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again:
To the end he might be glorified,
out of all grief and pain.

Ascending

Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glorie still,
On Gods right hand his father dear,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again,
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to satisfie:
The third person in Trinitie
beleeve I steadfastly.
The holy and catholick Church,
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon for my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats devide,
And give life everlastingly
to those whom he hath tride,
Within his realm celestiall
in glorie for to rest,
With all his holy companie
of Saints and Angels blest.

A prayer to the holy Ghost.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghost, visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield,
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord, keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might,
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, that giveſt thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all papistrie.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord

Da pacem.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie
that is of mightie most:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore.
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

Give peace in these our dayes, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land,
Seek to deface,
root out and race,
Thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly gainstrive.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse,
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth
Without sincere godlinesse.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghost, visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield,
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord, keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might,
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, that givest thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all papistrie.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

Da pacem.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore.
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our dayes, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts name in every land,
Seek to deface,
root out and race,
Thy true right worſhip indeed.
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gainſtrive.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe,
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true:
Do pierce our hearts our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew,
That fear and dread,
War and bloudshed,
Through thy sweet mercie and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my wofull crie:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye:
Behold, how I do still lament
my sins wherein I thee offend,
O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
sith thee to please I do intend?

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire,
To thee therefore still shall I crie
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord haste thee I say,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost reigne eternally
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually:
to thee be praise world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords ſupper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore:
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts of him cannot ſo thinke
as he doth us preſerve.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin:
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh, that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above, and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in their degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth, and all therein,
of God it is in awe,
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by ſkilfull natures law.

The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear hie wrathfull check.

But we, alas! for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox or mule,
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe:
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our fleſh he took
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſins upon the croſſe
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here viſible
unto thine eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithes:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did tear it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot,
did cloſe it up with heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His ſoul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproch and torments great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more,

Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when ſorrows make us ſhrink:
So Chriſts bloud out preſſed was
with nails and eke with ſpear:
The juyce whereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unitie
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.

As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turke and Pope defend us Lord:
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy dear son.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help and succour:
Give us one minde, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy name be praised in unitie:
In all our need so us defend
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO BE USED IN private houſes every Morning and Evening.

Morning prayer.

ALmightie God, and moſt merciſull Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſtie, truſting in our own merits or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloved ſonne Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his name, with full aſſurance that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majeſtie, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will for our neceſsities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt merciſull Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we juſtly deſerve thy wrath and sharp

punishment: but rather receive us to thy mercie, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom only thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies wee have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholy in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glorie of thy name, and good ensample to all men, who seeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere favour and love, thou hast not onely created us to thine owne similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen us to be heires with thy dear sonne Jesus Christ, of that immortall kingdome, which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world: we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integritie of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request, O Lord, for our selves, and them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thine heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thine holy

Spirit

spirit to beleeve in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot beleeve except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent: therefore, O Lord, raise up faithfull distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glorie. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all hirelings and Papists, whom thou hast already cast off in a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schismes, heresies and errours disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upperhand, and Sathan by his ministers seeks by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion, either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and wickednesse be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with speed, O Lord, consider their great miserie. For thy people Israel many times by their sinnes provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement: yet though their sinnes were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquitie, thou receivedst them to mercie. We therefore most wretched sinners bewail our manifold sinnes and earnestly repent us for our former wickednesse and ungodly behaviour towards thee; and whereas we cannot of

our

our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us (deare Father) these our requests, and all other things necessarie for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying,

Our Father which art, &c.

Evening prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting and full of pittie, we acknowledge and confesse that we are not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Majestie, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our owne deservings. For our consciences do accuse us, and our sinnes do witnesse against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doest not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet most mercifull Father since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us when we feel our selves (as it were) swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy soveraigne bountie as the only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold

manifold sinnes and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Soane Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes. Have mercie therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them and earnestly repent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glorie.

And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands: yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and wee thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou

thou haſt promiſed by thine holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to travell in, grant, dear Father, that wee may ſo take our bodily reſt that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortall life: and in the meane ſeaſon, that we, not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully ſet our mindes upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore, that our ſleep be not exceſſive or overmuch, after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to contend our weak nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to the glorie of thy holy name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be given unto thee, (O Lord God Almightie, moſt dear Father of heaven.) for all thy mercies and loving kindneſſes ſhewed unto us, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuſe us to ſalvation, before the beginning of the world: And even like continuall thanks be given unto thee, for creating us after thine owne image; for redeeming us with the precious bloud of thy dear Son, when we were utterly loſt,

for

for ſanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and ſuccouring us in all our needs and neceſsities; for ſaving us from all dangers of body and ſoul, for comforting us ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions; for ſparing us ſo long, and giving us ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefits, O moſt merciſull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodneſſe, even ſo we beſeech thee for thy dear Sonne Jeſus Chriſts ſake, grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulneſſe towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all adverſities. O Lord, ſtrengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventneſſe and love towards thee and our neighbours for thy ſake. Suffer us not, moſt dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain; but grant us alwayes the aſsiſtance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thy name, help to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdome, and whatſoever thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which wee cannot ſerve thee; but bleſſe thou ſo all the workes of our hands, that we may have ſufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull unto others. Be merciſull, O Lord, to our offences: and ſeeing our debt is great, which thou haſt forgiven us in Jeſus Chriſt, make us to love thee, and our neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, Captain, and Defender in all temptations,

ptations. Hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mightie hand and outstretched arme, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy word our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

Lord increase our Faith.

BRITISH
8 DE 74
MUSEUM

A

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes.

A

All laud and praise — Psalme XXX
All people hearken — XLIX
Attend my people to my — LXXVIII
Amid the praise of — LXXXIX
All people that on earth — C

B

Be light and glad — LXXXI
Blessed are they that perfect — CXIX
Blessed art thou that feareſt — CXXVIII
Behold and have regard — CXXXIIII
Before the Lord — CXLII
Blest be the Lord — CXLIIII

D

Do not, O God, — LXXXIII

E

Except the Lord — CXXVII

G

Give to the Lord ye — XXIX
Grudge not to see — XXXVII
Great is the Lord — XLVIII
God save me for thy — LIIII
Give praises unto — CV
Give thanks unto — CVII
Give laud unto — CXLVIII

Help

H

Help Lord, for XII
How long wilt XIII
Have mercie on me LI
Have mercie Lord, LVI
Have mercie on LXVII
How ever it be LXXIII
How pleasant is LXXX IIII
He that within. XCI

I

Incline thine ears V
I trust in God XI
In trouble and XX
I lift mine heart XXV
I will give laud XXX IIII
I said I will look XXXIX
I waited long and XL
Judge and revenge XLIII
I with my voice LXXVII
It is a thing both XCII
In God the Lord C
I mercie will and CI
In speechless silence CIX
I love the Lord CXVI
In trouble and in thrall CXX
I lift mine eyes CXXI
I did in heart rejoyce. CXXII

L

Lord in thy wrath VI
Lord keep me, for XVI
Lord be my judge XXVI
Lord plead my XXXV
Like as the hart XLII
Let God arise LXVIII
Lord give thy LXXII
Lord bow thine ear LXXXVI
Lord God of LXXXVIII
Lord to thee CXXX
Lord save me CXL
Lord hear my CXLIII

THE TABLE.

M

MY shepherd	XXIII
My heart doth take	XLV
My soul to God	LXII
My Lord, my God	LXXI
My soul give laud	CIII
My soul praise the	CIIII
My soul praise thou	CXLVI

N

NOt unto us	CXV
Now Israel	CXXIIII

O

O Lord how are my foes	III
O God, that art	IIII
O Lord, my God	VII
O Lord our God,	VIII
O Lord, within thy	XV
O Lord, give ear	XVII
O God my strength	XVIII
O Lord, how joyfull	XXI
O God, my God,	XXII
O Lord, I put my	XXXI
Our ears have heard	XLIIII
O Lord, consider my	LI
O God, give ear	LV
O Lord, thou didst	LX
O God, my God,	LXIII
O Lord, unto	LXIIII
O God, to me take	LXX
O Lord, the Gentiles	LXXIX
O Lord, thou dost	XCIII
O come let us	XCV
O sing ye now	XCVIII
O hear my	CII
O God, my heart	CVIII
O all ye nations	CXVII
O give ye thanks	CXVIII
O Lord that heaven	CXXIII
O sit they now	CXXIX

O Lord, I am not CXXXI
O how happie a thing CXXXIII
O praise the Lord CXXXV
O Laud the Lord CXXXVI
O Lord, thou hast me tride CXXX
O Lord, upon thee CXL

P

Put me not to rebuke, XXXVII
Praise ye the Cv
Praise ye the Lord, CXXXV
Praise ye the Lord, CXLVI

R

Regard, O Lord, LX
Remember Davids CXXXII

S

Send aid and LI
Save me. O God, LXIX
Sing ye with praise XCV
Such as in God CXXV
Sing ye unto CXLIX

T

The man is blest XIII
There is no God,
The heavens XIX
The Lord is only XXII
The earth is XXIII
The Lord is both XXVI
Thou art, O Lord, XXVII
The man is blest XXXI
The wicked with XXXV
The man is blest that XL
The Lord is our XLVI
The mightie God
The God of gods
The foolish man LIII
Take pitie for thy LVII
Thy praise alone, O LXV
To all that now LXXVI

Thou Herd that	LXXX
Thou haſt been	LXXXV
That citie ſhall	LXXXVII
To ſing the mercies	LXXXIX
Thou Lord haſt	XC
The Lord as King	XCIII
The Lord doth raigne	XCVII
The Lord doth	XCIX
The Lord did ſay	CX
The man is bleſt that	CXII
Thoſe that do put	CXXV
Thee will I praiſe	CXXXVIII
Thee will I laud	CXLV
V	
UNto thee God we	LXXV
W	
WHy did the Gentiles	II
With heart and	IX
What is the cauſe	X
Why doſt thou	LII
Why art thou Lord	LXXIIII
With heart I do	CIX
When Iſrael by	CXIIII
When that the Lord	CXXVI
When as we ſate in	CXXXVII
Y	
YE righteous in the	XXXIII
Ye people all in	XLVII
Ye rulers that are	LVIII
Ye men on earth	LXVI
Ye children which	CXIII
Yeeld unto God the.	CL

THESE YE SHALL HAVE
before the beginning of the
Pſalmes.

¶ Veni Creator Spiritus.
¶ The humble ſuit of a ſinner.
¶ Venite, exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The ſong of the three children.
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The Lamentation of a ſinner.
¶ The Pater noſter.
¶ The X. Commandments.
¶ The complaint of a ſinner.

THESE

THESE YE SHALL HAVE
after the end of the
Pſalmes.

¶ Praiſe ye the Lord, ye Gent.
¶ Behold, now give heed.
¶ Attend my people.
¶ The Lords prayer.
¶ The Creede.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
¶ Da pacem.
¶ O Lord, in thee is all my.
¶ A thankſgiving.
¶ Preſerve us Lord.

FINIS.

BRITISH
8 DE 74
MUSEUM